

a very nice idea

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Summary

Agustín was very aware of Julieta's fondness for roleplay.

Today she wants to try out a new scenario.

If Agustín was ever asked about what his wife enjoyed in bed, he honestly wouldn't know what to answer.

Not because he didn't know, far from it in fact. He knew Julieta like the back of his hand, and *everything* she had found arousing as they had discovered things through years of trial and error. Yes, knowing what Julieta liked was not a problem. The problem with answering such a question to someone would be figuring out *what to pick*.

Julieta was into so many different things that it sometimes felt impossible to keep track of everything. She fiercely enjoyed experimenting, and as Agustín had found out from experience, Julieta was willing to try everything once, and had actually ended up liking most of the things they had tried, giving them an ever growing list of things they indulged in in the bedroom. It would be impossible to pick one thing, when Julieta was into such a variety of things.

Bondage, anal, painplay with whips, bringing food into the bedroom, those were just a *few* things on her list of pleasant activities she (and Agustín of course) enjoyed. He would never say no whenever she suggested any of those things, knowing how exciting their night would become.

But if he had to choose something he knew Julieta enjoyed immensely, Agustín would probably have to mention roleplay.

Roleplay was something that Julieta truly enjoyed and something she asked for often. They had a lot of different scenarios they switched between, with many different story points and characters which was fun to him too, since they got to explore new scenarios. So far, some of Julieta's favorite scenarios was to pretend that she was a lonely housewife and he was the repairman of the family with the two of them having a secret affair, and another scenario she loved was for Agustín to either pretend that he was a priest (him either seducing an innocent Julieta, or the reverse, her corrupting the priest), or that she was a nun (with the same type of scenario). For those scenarios, Julieta had even convinced Agustín to tailor a proper cassock, and proper nun attire, which would surely cause rumors if someone found out about their scandalous attire. She was also extremely into pretending that she was his professor during those moments, and what else was Agustín going to say other than the fact that he loved to be dominated? It wasn't as he was complaining, after all.

Yes, roleplay was a very prominent part of their bedroom life, and something both truly enjoyed. It filled them both with a thrill, especially when they came up with new exciting scenarios. Some of them felt more forbidden than others, which awakened a thrill in both, but especially Julieta.

So, when Julieta approaches him once they're behind closed doors for the night, he's not surprised when she begins to propose a new scenario. Far from it in fact, he had expected it from the way she had looked at him all day. With a needy hunger that clearly showed that she was planning something.

And, he was right.

Julieta teasingly put her hand on his chest as she gave him a soft smile as she spoke.

“Amor... I've got a proposal for tonight...”

“Go ahead, I'm all ears. What scenario do you have in mind?”

“How about a young and innocent woman who has never experienced the joy of pleasure before, seduced into the firm arms of an older, experienced and handsome man who teaches her everything he knows as he takes her virginity...”

He raises his eyebrow as he hums, thinking over her scenario. A thrill runs through him, and he very much likes where this was going. He loved it when she played young and innocent and she begged him to take charge...

“Sounds like a very, very nice idea, hermosa. So, I picked you up in the town square? Saw you youthful and perfect you looked from afar? Striking up a conversation where I seduce you, while you are inexperienced yet curious and want me to be your first?”

“Exactly. You get exactly what I'm going to,” she says as she undoes his tie for him, throwing it aside. “At the count of three, we start. I'll call you Señor and nothing else. And

you, use whatever pretty names you want for me. I want to feel seduced.”

“Well, I’ll try my best.”

“So, one, two, three.”

She lets go of him, and he sees how she takes a step back, now looking at him with an expression so unlike her very own. He was used to calculation and seduction, now it was nervous and curious, as if she was experiencing something for the very first time. Clueless, in a way.

He likes it, and it makes him get into character straight away.

“My pretty lady, you’re even more beautiful up close...” he says as he places his hands on her hips as he leans in, teasingly running his tongue over her neck as she whimpers. “I can’t believe you’re here, all mine. You’ve never had someone touch you like this before, have you?”

“You’re the first, señor. You’re making me tremble,” she says as she whimpers again as Agustín slides his hands upwards, cupping her breasts through her dress. “Ah... I don’t even know your name and... you do such things to me...”

“Names aren’t important tonight, hermosa. Actions are,” he replies as he licks her neck again, fondling her. “So sweet and innocent, tonight I’ll make you mine. I’ll make you feel so good.”

“I want you, señor... but I’ve never done this before. I don’t know what to do.”

He hums.

“Don’t worry. Papí will teach you and take good care of you.”

Agustín moves his hands, letting them rest on Julieta's ass as he squeezes her teasingly as she gasps again. Her moans fuels his hunger, making excitement run through him as he feels himself harden, ready to take her the moment she wants. He kisses her neck over and over, licking and sucking on her delicate skin as he begins to grind into her leg. She keeps letting out those sweet, delicious whimpers that make her sound so pure and clueless, and he finds himself enjoying that more than he thought he would. The idea of pretending he was her first again, like he had been so many years ago as they experienced everything new together, both just as inexperienced back then,

The idea of pretending to teach her, to show her everything as she figured out what she enjoyed... it makes him burn up from within. Now he was the one to help her figure it out.

“Ah... señor...”

“Let me remove that pretty dress of yours. I want to see you.”

She whimpers as he pulls her dress off of her and throws it aside, and chuckles in surprise as he sees no undershirt. Julieta must have been in an excited mood, and he's not complaining as he's greeted by a perfect view of her breasts.

Julieta gives him a shy look, as if she's embarrassed by someone else seeing her naked from inexperience. She's a very good actor, and he believes her from her body language, which makes him throb from excitement.

“You're so pretty,” he whispers into her ear as he tugs at her bloomers. “Let's get these off too, shall we? Then I'll undress and we can begin. Does that sound good, beautiful?”

“Mm... mm...”

He pulls them down, kneeling slightly as he looks at her.

“You’re more beautiful than imagined. Be a good girl and get on the bed for me.”

Julieta nods, and Agustín begins to undress as well, pulling his shirt off and throwing it aside, quickly followed by his pants as he crawls onto the bed with her, giving her a teasing smile as she looks down on him, a surprised look as she stares at what’s between his legs. A curious fear that causes such excitement in him that he throbs again as his whole body craves for her touch, and for him to bury himself inside.

“Wow... it’s so big...” she begins. “I’ve never seen one before. I don’t even know what to do with it...”

Agustín takes her hand in his own, guiding her towards his cock.

“Like this,” he says as he carefully grasps at him. He moans at the sudden sensation as he moves his hand for her, making her slowly move up and down as he sets the pace for her, just as he had done so many years ago when she had touched him for the very first time. “Stroke me. Yes, just like this.”

She looks up at him, her eyes having such a pure, curious expression in them as she keeps stroking, looking so sweet and gentle as he groans from the increasing pleasure as everything begins to slowly build up.

“Am I doing this right, señor?”

“Yes... such a good girl. Such a nice hand.”

He throbs into her hand, loving the warmth of it as she strokes. It was different from her usual pace, less firm, less direct, as if she was truly playing her part. As if this was truly the first time.

After another moment, it truly begins to build up, and that's when he decides to stop. He wanted some more fun tonight than just her hand, after all.

“Good girl... ah... take a break.”

Julieta removes her hand.

“Everything alright, señor?”

“More than alright, hermosa. You make my cock very happy. It wants to have you properly now. Lay down and spread your legs for me, I'll make you feel good.”

“But... that's never going to fit. It's too big.”

He chuckles, giving her a teasing grin.

“It's going to fit, alright. Trust me. And I'll take good care of you, you're going to love my cock.”

Julieta nods as she lays down on the mattress, slowly spreading her legs for him as she sees her tremble slightly. The excited curiosity on her face was obvious as he got on top of her and he began to rub himself against her. She whimpers, and it's such a beautiful melody to his ears as he's unable to hold back.

“Mm...”

“Ready? I'm putting it in now. I'll make you feel so good.”

With those words, he slowly pushed inside. Little by little until all of him is inside, all as Julieta lets out a loud moan while Agustín does his best to hold back a grunt, his whole body set aflame from how breathtaking good his cock felt with her walls wrapped around him. She's so warm and wet, making all of him tremble as he's almost overwhelmed with what he feels, already so close to pure bliss from this alone.

She whimpers again, wrapping her arms around his shoulders.

"Ah... señor... you're so big..."

"Does it feel good, beautiful?"

"Yes... yes... it feels good..."

He chuckles.

"Good, because we're just getting started."

Agustín pulls back, almost the entire way before he thrusts back inside. Slowly and gently, setting an even pace as he moans in pleasure, consumed by just *how good* Julieta feels, his whole body trembling as he's above her, his hands resting on her waist and hers on his shoulders as their faces are so close to each other, mere inches apart as they lovingly gaze into each other's eyes.

He keeps thrusting, fueled by his love and desire for her, and the excitement from their little game as he speeds up just a little as he moves his hands upwards to fondle her breasts. He leans in, pressing a quick kiss to her lips, and she moans into his mouth.

"Ah... ah... please..."

"You make such beautiful sounds... do you like my cock?"

“Yes... yes... I do,” she replies, pulling him into another kiss as he feels the fire run through him as his whole body shivers from the pleasure. As they part, she moans again. “I love it...”

Everything becomes a heavenly, sensational blur as he’s so close to the edge, so close that he could reach it as he feels everything build up, ready to be released as he is so close to bliss. Every thrust is breathtaking, and so are her moans as she lays there below him, her voice intoxicating as he’s trapped under her spell.

He comes quickly, feeling as if he’s been struck by lightning in one single second. It’s as if his body physically dissolves in that instant, the pure fire running through his veins, from his heart all the way out to his fingertips as he sees white as he throbs and comes inside. He keeps thrusting through his orgasm, grunting and whimpering as he moves a hand down between her legs as he roughly begins to circle her clit, feeling how she tightens up around him, over and over as he gasps at the sensation, the pleasure almost too much as he keeps going, refusing to stop until she was satisfied.

A little more, just a little more...

Her screams echo through the bedroom, loud and sharp, so intoxicating as he feels her whole body tense up, and then relax down into the mattress as she’s panting loudly, pure bliss clear in her face.

They stay like that for a few seconds, gazing into each other’s eyes before Agustín pulls out, lying down next to her.

“Did you enjoy yourself?”

Julieta nods back, gently resting her hand on Agustín’s chest.

“I always do, you’re great at this,” she says, and signals that their little scenario is over. “We gotta play this out again soon. I love the forbidden feeling of being young and inexperienced. So well taken care of by you.”

Agustín chuckles and kisses her forehead, enjoying their sweet afterglow together with her so close.

“Of course. I’ll be yours whenever you want. Just ask.”

“Oh, you know I will.”

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